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PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1915.

God help the conquerora; the conquered are not in peril of great temptations.

Agree on a Site and Begin Building THE rejection by Select Council of the

proposition to transfer to the Fairmount Park Commissioners the convention hall fund of \$1,400,000 means that the building will be constructed under the direction of Councils and not by the Park Commissioners. It also means that the Snyder's woods site is indirectly disapproved. How much more than that is involved in the action has not yet been disclosed.

The advocates of the 24th and Market streets site are already at work to persuade Councils to build the convention hall in the central part of the city, accessible to the hotels and railroad stations. The arguments in favor of a site easy to reach from the business district are so many and so obvious that it is not necessary to recount them. The purpose of the hall is to accommodate conventions and industrial exhibitions attended, not primarily by residents of Philadelphia, but by delegates from abroad who must live in the hotels while they are here. There must be judgment enough in Councils to select a site such as any business man would choose if he were erecting a building to attract a well-known and definite class of patronage. And there must be realization of the importance of building the hall as quickly as possible, so that the city may be ready to welcome the National Republican Convention here next year. Disagreement over a site has continued long enough. What the city demands is the convention hall and not a squabble over its location.

Unsportsmanlike Warfare

No MAN with any sporting instinct can look with toleration on the use of asphyxiating gases in warfare. It is like hitting below the belt in a boxing match. The honor of a soldier has become proverbial. He will treat his enemy fairly and defeat him in straight combat under recognized rules or he will accept the consequences uncomplainingly. A soldier in uniform caught within the lines of the enemy receives the honors of war because he is playing fairly. But a soldier in disguise is a spy and is shot or hanged. He is engaged in work which may be necessary, but the rules of war, even in such cases, provide for the punishment that may be meted out to

But to suffocate an enemy and then advance without hazard is contrary to all traditions of fair combat. It is as outrageous as to sink a neutral ship without warning to the officers and crew. The sentiment of the civilized world is opposed to it because there is some sense of honor left. Any victory won by chloroforming the enemy is more disgraceful than a defeat. The Greek race suffers to this day from the reputation it acquired at Troy by its unsportsmanlike capture of the city.

Demand for Coffee Houses

It would be much nicer if Philadelphia only had a few coffee houses, the sort they have over in Austria. In those coffee houses you meet your comrades and talk.—Captain Rados, of the Franconia, in the Delaware.

FITHE Franconia is an Austrian ship, interned at Kensington, waiting till it is safe to venture out to sea. The captain complains because Philadelphians all seem to rush about their work and to be unwilling to take life in a leisurely manner, even in their hours of relaxation. He longs for the quiet, restful lounging places of his native land, where a man may go, order a cup of coffee and cigarettes and gossip with his friends.

There are places here where men may go and spend an hour or so in friendly converse, but they are not coffee houses. They are saloons. The poor man's club is maintained in America to facilitate the sale of alcohol. No one seems to have thought it worth while to facilitate the enjoyment of human companionship without the stimulus of intoxicants. But there must be others besides the Austrian sea captain who would like to find a clean and convenient place to which they would be welcomed at any hour of the day or evening to sip coffee and nibble a roll and smoke in quiet and content. Other things might be provided, but the essential is that the price of a cup of coffee should entitle a man to the courtesies of the place so long as he might wish to enjoy them reasonably.

Unfortunately, such modest priced eating places as there are in town are quick-lunch counters or restaurants where smoking is not allowed. Who will meet the Austrian half way and provide what he and many others like to have?

Signs of a Good Harvest

EVENTS are justifying the assumption that the gold of the American tourists would not be spent in Europe this summer. If spent at all, and much of it will go to railroads and hotels and steamship lines, it will be spent on this side of the ocean for the benefit of American purveyors to vacationists. How much of it will remain here may be Inferred from the estimates of the steamship agents, that not more than 15,000 Americans will sail for Europe this month and that nearly all of them will go to fill business engazemente. Last May \$9,868 passengers sailed from American ports, the great majority of whom were pleasure sackers. The difference of 75,000 is most significant.

The war is enabling many American ma thine shops and steel mills to run on full the and is bringing new money into the spuntry. It is also keeping at home the may that is made here. The summar ought to be most prosperous for all imag of business

which thrive when the summer resorts are full and the excursion trains are loaded to their capacity and the sight-seers are about.

A Vivid Warning Out of the Dim Past IN ANCIENT times there were two great nations. One, Carthage, dominated the trade of the then known world. Her merchant fleets touched on all the shores of the Mediterranean. She controlled Sicily, Her dominion stretched over Spain and its rich mines. Caravans brought to her the wealth of Africa. The other, Rome, almost unknown outside of Italy, was poor. She had no fleets and little commerce.

Between Carthage satisfied and Rome ambitious there was to be an irrepressible conflict. Rome knew it. So did the Hamiltan family in Carthage. But there was in the African city a "they-will-not-dare-to-touchus" party. War vessels rotted at the wharves. Rich merchants were unwilling to contribute to the support of a navy. "We have tens of thousands of men who will leap to arms when necessity arises," said they, and our sailors, trained in peaceful commerce, will man our ships of war." Meantime Rome made ready. She drilled her armies, she prepared to meet the monster from the South, to test her pigmy strength against the might of Carthage.

Into the conflict Carthage threw perhaps the greatest military genius the world has ever known. He whacked his way almost to the gates of Rome. A dozen times he held the mastery of the earth in his hands could succor from home but reach him. But it never came. Dominion of the seas, which was Carthage's own, she had surrendered. could not transport an army to Italy. Reinforcements must perforce come by way of Spain, across the Alps, and Hasdrubal, the hope of Africa, was overthrown on the banks of the Metaurus. Hannibal, recalled to meet a Roman army which had been transported to Africa, lost at Zama. Carthage gave way to Rome, and that imperial city, always at war and always prepared for war, gave direction to civilization and for centuries guided the destinies of mankind.

The arguments advanced by rich merchants of Carthage differed little from those advanced by many men in the United States today. The speeches of Hanno, who derided the menace of war, with little editing would apply now. Yet his statesmanship led his country into the dust of ruin. Facts do not change because they are denied. A navy adequate for the nation's defense is as necessary today as it was centuries ago. There is no national safety except in the might to maintain it. Out of the dim past comes a lesson for America, vivid and convincing, a lesson emphasized by the course of human events in the last year. It must not be neglected.

Amen!

 $E_{\mathrm{man, opened \ the \ session \ of \ the \ New \ York}}^{\mathrm{LIHU \ ROOT, \ in \ the \ absence \ of \ a \ clergy-}}$ Constitutional Convention over which he is presiding by offering this prayer:

Almighty God, guide us in our delibera-tions. Make us humble, sincere and devoted to the public service. Make us wise, con-siderate of the feelings, the opinions and the rights of others. Make us effective and useful for the advancement of Thy cause, of peace and justice and liberty in the

The only comment which this suggests is a hearty and sincere Amen!

What Is Your Baby Worth?

MAN in Roaring Branch, Lycoming A County, has a little girl, 2 years old, for which he has refused an offer of \$100,000. And he said he would not sell her for twenty times that sum.

Is your little girl or boy worth as much? Actuaries can compute the money value of a human being at any time of its life, but their computations are based on cold figures dealing with earning capacity and cost of maintenance, as though they were considering the value of a piece of machinery.

Mothers and fathers, however, are not in the habit of looking on their children as though they were looms and lathes. It is evident that one man without children is willing to pay more for a small bundle of smiles and affection, more than he would invest in any single machine in his mills.

No amount of reasoning can persuade parents that they are taking a mistaken view of relative values when they hold their children above price. Even the very poor will endure great hardships rather than surrender their children to the care of the State. No mere material comforts can take the place of those satisfactions which keep the heart warm when the eyes rest on one's own offspring. There is more in life than the accumulation of wealth, and however flawless may be the mathematics of the actuaries, they leave out of account in their computations of the worth of a child an essential element, the existence of which legislators in these latter days are only just beginning to recognize.

The Barnes theory is that it is better to be a cog in the machine than to be ground between the wheels.

The next report from the front is likely to be that the Germans are using polsoned needles on the enemy.

lican who would be pleased by the election of Root to the presidency. Mayor Mitchel, of New York, not content

with hunting the tiger at home, is pursuing

Ex-President Taft is not the only Repub-

the grizzly bear in Wyoming. Those, who are never kind at any other time are expected to do a single thoughtful act next Sunday when Mother's Day is ob-

It is possible to break a man's heart after all. The French surgeons have just extracted a splinter from one that was

cracked. Patriots, considering the mood of Justice Hughes, recall that there have been times when it was necessary to draft men into the service of the Union.

The British Press Bureau has given out a statement indicating that the Germans are bluffing. If that is so, why do not the Allies force a show-down?

If the State is to pension mothers at all, it ought to appropriate money enough to do it, instead of holding out hopes to the poor, only to dash them to the ground.

The State Department very properly decides that the Frye case should be settled outside of a prize court. The ship was sunk and Germany has admitted her responsibility. Now pay up.

Word comes from friends of the Administration that Frank P. Walsh means well, but that he is a victim of his temperament. This suggests that the country must not take the reports of the Industrial Relations Comsaton too seriously.

YUAN SHI-KAI, CHINA'S STRENGTH

even if she did not face the prospect of war with Japan, but with that likelihood present in the situation uncertainty is added to uncertainty. In China the old order is still only in the beginning of its mighty change; the adyoung republic, war or no war, is not a matter of easy conjecture. Clearly the times call for a strong man, and a strong man China has in President Yuan Shi-Kai,

Born in 1859, he was only 25 years old when the famous Grand Chancellor, Li Hung Chang, discovered in him a man of power. In his early twentles Yuan, whose father was a District Governor in the province of Honan, went into Korea with the army in a secretarial capacity. He showed such qualities of action and diplomacy that Li appointed him "Chinese Resident" at Seoul. It was a highly important and an extremely delicate position, and it came to him at a period when the Chinese regarded a man of 50 as very young to hold high public office.

Ruler at Twenty-five

in order to forestall Japan.

For this slight of his authority Li never forgave his young protege, of whom he spoke to his confidential friends in the bitterest terms, until within a few moments of his death. When he knew that his end was fast approaching, the Viceroy's better reason at last asserted itself, and the last thing he did on his deathbed was to dictate a message to the Imperial Court, then staying at Si-an praying that on his demise the important post left vacant by him be conferred on Yuan than whom he could not think of a better successor. This story does as much honor to his heart as it undoubtedly speaks volumes for the exceptional capacity of his former disciple and protege.

has more than once been charged with double-dealing, but perhaps the accusations may be explained, at least in part, by the extraordinary requirements of Chinese polltics in the last few decades and by the Chinese capacity for compromise. During the Boxer troubles he was Governor of the province of Shantung. It was through him that all news of the isolated legations reached the world, and through him that Minister Wu got Secretary Hay's dispatch to the hands of Minister Conger, and secured an answer that formed the basis of reviving hope that the foreigners in Pekin might be saved. When, acting contrary to orders from the Manchu rulers, he entered into an agreement with the Powers to maintain order in certain provinces in co-operation with other Governors, the Boxers threatened his life. When it was seen, however, that his policy had prevented Shantung from being overrun with foreign troops as Chi-Li had been, popular feeling changed. Sometimes he offended, sometimes he pleased the Boxers, then the Manchu rulers and again the foreigners. Yuan professed hatred of the foreigners, but at the same time he delicately hinted that it was impossible for him to comply with the antiforeign edicts which issued from the Court. On one occasion, when compelled to post an anti-foreign proclamation, he put up another, written by himself, and announcing that no attention was to be paid to the first. And he ruled Shantung with an iron hand.

The duplicity of which Yuan has sometimes been accused may be diplomacy, and the diplomacy for which he has sometimes been praised may be in part the expression of a not discreditable quality in his mental makeup. Sherwood Eddy, an American who knows China intimately and has talked with Yuan Shi-Kai, says this:

Making a Nation

never been a grafter,

The positive facts concerning Yuan entitle

THE WAY OF GOING

SPRING MUSIC

SPRING MUSIC

The blackbird whistles from the thorny brake,
The meliow builfinch answers from the grove;
Nor are the linnets o'er the flowering furse
Poured out profusely, silent. Joined to these
Innumerous songsters, in the freehening shade
Of new sprung leaves, their modulations mix
Mellifluous. The jay, the rock, the daw.
And each harsh pipe, discordant heard alone,
Aid the full concert; while the stock dove
bruntless
A melancholy murgaur through the whole.

breathes murmur through the whole melancholy murmur through Thompson

The Man in Whose Hands Li Hung Chang Saw the Destinies of His Mighty Country-Incidents of His Career.

By ELLIS RANDALL

CHINA stands today at the crisis of her history. The statement would hold true, justment is not yet, and what will befall the

For several years Yuan was the virtual ruler of the peninsular kingdom, the King being a mere puppet in his hand. At the outbreak of the war with Japan in 1894, or more correctly during the stormy period immediately preceding that event, he thought that Li was not acting with sufficient vigor and decision, and so, quite ignoring his immediate superior at Tientsin, he communicated directly with the Pekin Government, urging the latter to send troops immediately to Korea

In his long and varied official career Yuan

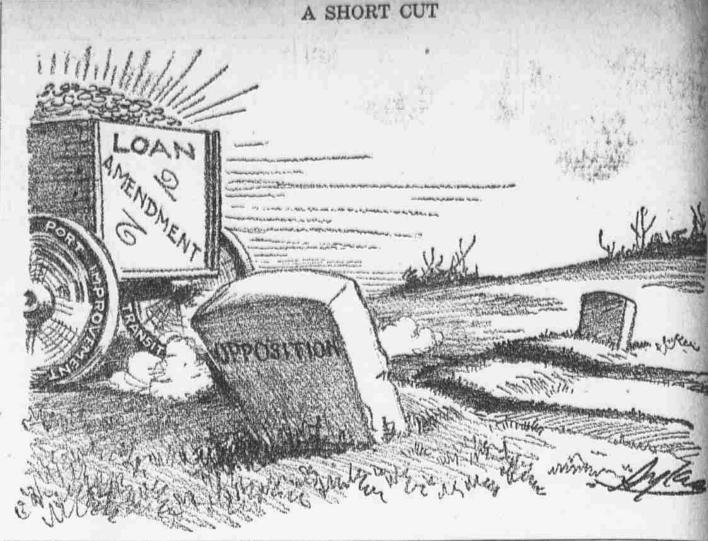
"Two eras meet in this man as the representative of a great nation in this hour of crisis; the medieval and the modern, the Oriental and the Occidental, the patriarchal and the patriotic, the autocratic and the democratic, the forces of the old era and of the

Yuan's ability as a harmonizer has been revealed in the fact that many of the rebels who menaced the newly established Government are now co-operating effectively in the work it is doing for the New China. It is a mentionable fact also that he has never shown himself vindictive. More than once the opportunity has presented itself for making himself Emperor, but he has passed it by. Though graft was the custom of Chinese officialdom until very recently, he has

him to be judged according to the standards by which statesmen are judged. He has spoken of one of his principal aims as follows: "I am especially concerned with practical, technical and primary education. Formerly our educational policy was classical and literary. What we need now is practical education which will develop the industries of China and the character of her men." To Mr. Eddy only a little while ago, he made the remarkable statement: "Confucianism has given us valuable principles, but Christianity gives us power. Confucianism has given us a foundation. Christianity will furnish the superstructure."

THE WAY OF GOING

And, after all, it may be heat, just in the happlest, sunniest hour of all the voyage, while eager winds are kissing every sail, to dash against the unseen rock, and in an instant hear the billows roar above a sunken ship. For whether in mid-sea or 'mong the breakers of the farther shore, a wreck at last must mark the end of each and all. And every life, no matter if its every hour is rich with love and every moment jeweled with a joy, will at its close become a tragedy as sad and deep and dark as can be woven of the warp and woof of mystery and death—Robert Ingersoil.



BEST THOUGHT IN AMERICA

DIGEST OF THE MAGAZINES

(1) Everybody's, "The Snarl of Waking Asia."
(2) Saturday Evening Post, "A Talk With the Japanese Premier."
(3) World's Work, "A New Era in Japan."

JAPAN

TAPAN, the land of the "wonderful little J brown people" and of the rising sun, is so far away, both in miles and in its civilization, that most of us have a rather vague sense of the country. Two influences have served to bring the nation nearer in recent years. One is a growing appreciation of Japanese art-not the patchy paper fans and cheap domestic china daubed in imitation Japanese patterns, but the subtle, finely distinctive and discriminating art of Japanese prints and drawings, brocades and embroid-

Our other point of contact with Japan has not been so charming. It has been the situation growing up in California, where the influx of Japanese laborers by thousands has threatened to affect the standard of living. lowering wages for all kinds of work through their very keen competition. In 1907 our Government effected an agreement with the Japanese Governmnt that it should stop issuing passports to laborers, and in 1913 California passed a law making it impossible for the Japanese to buy land in the State. Based on this situation, rumors arose from time to time of the "yellow peril" and war with Japan. Garet Garett, writing in Everybody's (1), takes up the economic situation. While it is far from a jingo article in its conclusion, Mr. Garett writes with the lid off at first, quoting from the most flery of Congressman Hobson's emblazoned utterances in regard to the danger of war. Mr. Garett writes:

There was no thought of trouble with Japan before the Russo-Japanese War. Do you see the significance of that? Until then Do you see the significance of that? Until then the world thought the arms of Western civilization invincible against those of Asia. During the war we were emotionally pro-Japanese. We wished the "wonderful little people" to win. But from the signing of the treaty of peace at Portsmouth, N. H., between Russia and Japan, a change of feeling

tween Russia and Japan, a change of feeling began to take place in this country toward Japan. Suddenly we began to think of her as a formidable power. And suddenly, too, the Japanese began to show that they feared neither us nor any Western power.

In 1887 four Japanese appeared in California wanting work. They were the first. The next year 30 came. Between 1890 and 1900 more than 25,000 came. The demand for them was instant. From having displaced only other labor, the Japanese began to displace white farmers. The total number of place white farmers. The total number of Japanese farm holdings in California has never been above 4000. The total acreage by lease or ownership never exceeded 150,000 acres in a State containing nearly 100,000,000

A Japanese farmer called to give testimony on the Japanese land situation forgot to mention a single economic fact. Instead, he startled his audience in this fashion: "Gen-tlemen, the farm next to me is owned by a Jap. He has a white woman. That woman Jap. He has a white woman. That woman is carrying something around in her arms. It sin't white. It ain't yellow. But it's the greatest problem confronting us today." Should you be willing to marry them? Unless we do that it is idle talk of giving them citizenship. The thought of creating in this country a class of legal citizens who should be permanently allen in the racial series is be permanently alien in the racial sense is osterous.

preposterous.

If it is not going to be a question of race equality; if it is not land in California, and if it is not the Philippine Islands, what is left to make war possible between Japan and the United States? Two things are left. One is a state of feeling. The other is trade rivalry in Asia. No other people have cut the Japanese as we have to the very quick of their racial pride. We have citizenship to give; and we give it freely to all sorts of people—provided they are white. We have land to spare; and we are anxious to have it settled by any industrious people, provided only they are white. We have neither citizenship nor land for the Japanese because they are yellow.

Interviewing the Premier

Japan's present attitude toward this country is authoritatively expressed in an interview with Count Okuma, Premier of Japan, by Samuel Blythe, one of the most experienced writers on politics in this country, which appeared in The Saturday Evening Post (2).

Post (2).

I presented my letters to Count Okuma soon after my arrival in Japan and had been told to come to the official residence at 2 o'clock that afternoon. We waited only a moment. We heard a heavy step in the hall. The door opened and a man talier than the average Japanese, fully five feet ten, came clumping in. walking with the peculiar swing of a man who has lost a leg, and who has replaced it with an artificial one. Hanlhara, the interpreter, bowed low and so did I. The Premier came to me, held out his hand, amited and welcomed me in Japanese. Then he escorted me to the small tea table, placed me in a chair where the light from the windows shone full on my face, sat down opposite me, offered me a cigarette, and said something to Hanlhara. We talked for an hour and a half on the relations between Japan and the United States. We skirted round the edge of a possible war several times. Finally I plumped the question at him: "Is there any war party in Japan? Is there any war sentiment?"

"There never was a war party," he said. "There never was any real war sentiment in

Japan. And neither exists now, If you will refresh your memory concerning the talk of war, or if you will examine into its origin, you will find that no single phrase of it orig-inated in Japan. What there has been was the echo of agitation and war talk that be-gan in your country. We have jingoes here, just as you have jingoes in America. We have a sensational press here, just as you have. Naturally, when the lingoes of Amer-ica and those with selfish interests to serve began to cry war in America, and the sensabegan to cry war in America, and the sensa-tional press took up that cry, the cry found an echo here. But it is not responsible and it was not official. How could there be war? Your country will never be the aggressor, and Japan will never be. If you will look into history you will find that Japan has never begun a war until it was forced on Japan as the last alternative. They will not fight until they are cornered, until their honor has been stained, until that is the only course. Although Count Okuma is nearly 80 years

old, he is a radical in his politics, and was recently elected to the Premiership by an overwhelming majority. A letter from an American resident of Japan, quoted by World's Work (3) gives a sense of Japan's internal situation.

Less than a month before Count Okuma's appointment was announced an issue of his magazine was suppressed by the police because of its radical statements on govern-mental questions. Of course, Okuma will not accomplish very much. The clans and the bureaucrats are intrenched too strongly to be overthrown by any one Premier. But his appointment gave the people a taste of power, and it isn't likely that they will forget it. The democratic movement which is under way here now is no petty affair, though ewing to social conditions and the rigid suppression of news its manifestations are not always clear. But it is very significant that the Japanese are beginning to talk about their Emperor just as we talk about Rossevelt and Wilson. The idea of the divinity of the Emperor is still taught in the official textbooks and is given a semblance of belief, but not by the educated Japanese. It is a well-known fact that the present Embureaucrats are intrenched too strongly is a well-known fact that the present Em-peror is weak both in body and mind, and his mental weakness is so apparent that it s noticeable at public receptions. years ago it would have been blasphemy to mention anything like that, but now it is a topic of conversation, and several Japanese have admitted it to me. As the whole Gov-ernment of Japan, its morals and its religion rests on the supposed divinity of the Em-peror, you may imagine what a great strug-gle there is ahead for this little country.

MYSTIC CONSTANTINOPLE

Its Appeal to the Most Brilliant of French Writers Pierre Loti, the Frenchman, would rather live

In the gardens of his beloved estate at Constantinople than in the richest quarters of Parls. His devotion to Stamboul-to use the Turkish name -has inspired the following description:
"Oh, Stamboul! name of all names to me! So soon as it is pronounced there rise before me,

but far up above my head, the gigantic, incom-parably beautiful outlines of a town dimiy de-fined against the distarft sky. The sea is at the feet of this ethereal city—a sea dotted with thousands of ships and boats, skimming about in ceaseless agitation, and from which issues a babel of sound in every language of the Levant. The smoke-a veil never completely lifted-floats like a long horizontal cloud above the crowds of black steamboats, the gilded kalks and the motley groups on the quays, shouting out their vo-cations or hawking their various wares. "And beyond it all rises the huge town, look-ing as if it were suspended in the air above the

AMUSEMENTS

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STS. PRIZE-WINNING BEAUTY PARADE

Spring Fashion Show 20-MAGNIFICENT MODELS-20 AB SURROUNDING SHOW, HEADED BY ROYE; TOBY CLAUDE & CO.; CONDON, DEVEREAUX & CO., AND OTHERS

ADELPHI LAST 3 TIMES. EVGS. 8:15
LAST MAT. TOMORROW, 2:18
Oliver Morosco Presents J. Hartley Manners' PEG O' MY HEART

NEXT WEEK-SEATS ON SALE The Love Story With a KITTY MacKAY

GARRICK—Today 10c, 15c, 25c WILLIAM FARNUM THE NEW GOVERNOR

LYRIC TONIGHT AT \$:15
MATINEE TOMORROW, 2:15
THE LONDON GAIETY CO. In TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT ALL-STAB ENGLISH CAST
LAURI DE FRECE PAY COMPTON
EMMY WHELEN MAURICE FARKOA

ORAND SOURCE GRAND SOURCE GRAND SOUR MARIE GALLERING FOUR MARIE GALLERING FOUR MACK & WILLIAMS: DUMONT'S DUMONT'S MINSTRELS
BUTISHUS-THE RIDDLE-DOOK WEDDING BROAD-Last 2 Evgs. Last Matines NED WATEURN'S SHE'S IN AGAIN CASINO Walcut & 8th 8tz. Twins Dally,

dust-bearined mists. There, pointing up into a pure blue sky, are the minarets with their sky lance-like points; there are the round debeyond, rising in endless masses, some grayish color, others of a dead white, pile tier above tier, like pyramids of stone t There are the never-changing mosques, tered by the lapse of centuries, though, p chance, they were a little whiter ere the ste ers from the west tarnished the air with the exhalations, and when none but sailing ver anchored beneath their shade, but ever radio the same, crowning Stamboul generation a generation with the came huge cupolas. to it its unique appearance, grander than c of any other town in the world. They are very essence of the past, those unvary mosques; and in their stones and marbles t enshrine the old Mussulman spirit which is in the ascendant on the heights from which t

"Whether Stamboul is approached from Sea of Marmera or from the Asiatic side of Black Sea, these mosques are the first the zon; rising in quiet dignity above all that protty and modern on the quays and in harbor, they thrill us with old memories, cal up the grand mystic dream of Islam, will thought of Allah the Terrible and of death."

A NOTE OF THANKS

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-At the regular monthly meeting the morning the board of directors of the Equipment of the Equipment of the Society of Philadelphia passed unanimous vote of thanks for your very lake esting reports of the woman suffrage para May I and for your beautiful photographs the demonstration.

The abundant space given our activities

the Evening Ledger and its strong advocation of our cause are gratefully acknowledged ovictory in November will be largely due to restirring fight in our behalf. CAROLINE KATZENSTEIN Executive Secretary.

Philadelphia, May 5.

AGGRIEVED "Mother, am I really the image of you, or was the lady that called on you just tryin to but

my feelings?"-Life. UNHAMPERED Fond Mother-Improvise? Why, my daught can improvise any piece of music you put by

fore her.-Judge. OF PLEASURE Pleasure that comes unlooked for is the welcome.-Rogers.

AMUSEMENTS

THE ROMANCE OF WORK

A magnificent Pageant in five episodes and in dances, portraying the history of the part played a industry by American women.

600 WOMEN IN CAST

This wonderful Pageant is held to further work of the Philadelphia Vacation Committee. assists working girls to secure adequate vacat There will be but ONE performance—

> SATURDAY, MAY 8TH 8:15 P. M.

CONVENTION HALL Broad Street and Allegheny Avenua

SEATS FOR 15,000

ADMISSION 25c, 50c and II Tickets on Bale at Heppe's and Ryan's ACADEMY-Seats at Heppe's, 1119 Chestnut.

PHILADELPHIA | Tonight at 8:1

SOLOISTS

MADELEINE McGUIGAN, Violinist
DAVID GRIFFIN, Baritone
Prices, 15, 25, 50c, Table and Box Seats, 76 GLOBE MARKET A JUNE

VALLI VALLI "THE HIGH ROAD CHESTNUT STREET OFFER

Home of World's Greatest Photoglass
4 TIMES DAILT
Afternoons, 1 & S-Evenings, 7 & 9-10, 15-"GRAUSTARK

Stanley MARKET ST. ABOVE II

h "PRETTY MRS. SMITH" Next Week-MARY PICKFORD as "FANCE CROSS KEYS THEATRE "THE ETERNAL CITY

FORREST Matiness Wed. and Sat. at Operatia THE LADY IN RED Popular Price Wednesday Matines. Bust Souls

A R C A D I A THEDA HARA IN THE CLEMENCHAU Trocadero PLEASURE OF Floris